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No. 11

MOOSE PICKING WORKING MEN

Progressives' Recognition Of Common People.

Nominees in Sympathy With Classes Not Under Boss Rule.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The American Federation of Labor is highly pleased with the recognition that is being shown the labor movement by the new Progressive party.

The nomination of laboring men by the Progressives in various parts of the country, for responsible offices, especially for Congress and for the State legislature, compasses the offering of the American Federation of Labor that the new party is sincerely vigorous or staying close to the people and of keeping the structure of legislation that will incorporate the condition of the toilers.

This tendency is regarded as convincing evidence that the new party is to be a party of the common people its aims and purposes sharply differentiated from the bourgeoisie-dominated Republican party which is in many of several polyglots.

Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, said today that he has received word that the Progressives have nominated a number of laboring men for Congress, in some districts, with a fair prospect of election. Timothy F. Hendry, president of the International Brotherhood of Sleepyway Firemen has been nominated for Congress in the Sixth New York District by the Progressive party.

Progressives in Kansas City, where the new party is sprung have nominated Charles A. Summer, a union stereotypist, for Congress. Mr. Morrison expressed his own pleasure and the satisfaction of the other Federation officials over the nomination by the Progressives of men for Congress and other offices who can be trusted to faithfully representing the toiling masses so far as adopted by the progressives and so far represented in the true sense of the word.

The information which comes to the Federation headquarters is that the Progressives are generally nominating for Congress and the State Legislature a class of men who are in sympathy with the common people and who can be congratulated by the toilers.

"There is every reason to hope," said Mr. Morrison, "that the Congress to be elected this year will be more truly representative than any that has preceded it, at least for a generation or more. The indications are that the number of Representatives who are friendly to the cause of labor will be largely increased by the fall election. The same sort of pervading process is going on in the selection of members of the State Legislatures."

The information which comes to the Federation headquarters is that the Republicans are not improving the character of their nominations any, the candidates generally being the same old "hand-picked" sort that the politicians usually put up to do their bidding.

The Democrats, who are trying to make a play to the labor vote are nominating a somewhat better class than the Republicans, but those observers are shrewd enough to see the effort attached to a good many of the Democratic nominees which will pull them the wrong way after the election.

As far as President Taft's candidacy is concerned it is not overshadowing the situation a particle to say that it has become an absolute joke. The reports put out by the Taft press agents about "the President's chances improving" only exude nothing but capital where everybody who has his finger on the political pulse knows better.

One of the best indexes of the real feeling is that all of the major almost all of them, who hold fast jobs under the Administration are making private business connections to become effective early next March. They feel absolutely certain that they will be separated from the public service about that time.

In private conversation they are saying that Mr. Taft is doomed, that no power on earth can put any life into

his candidacy, etc. They feel equally that if Col. Roosevelt is elected he will use a clean broom in sweeping out the officeholders who are not under his control and consequently they will their own days in office as numbered, whether the Progressives or the Democrats win.

The collapse of Presiding Taft's candidacy is general throughout the country. There is not one ray of hope or one returning prospect from the Taft standpoint. The situation you might say is that hardly anybody, aside from a few professional politicians, is prepared to give any reason why he should be elected.

Even the professional politicians are not as heart for the President. They care nothing for him, but are using a name to hold possession of the Republican party organization.

The managers of Woodrow Wilson's candidacy now report that President Taft is so far out of the running that he is not a factor to be considered. When Representative A. S. Burrows, of Texas, who is one of the leading supporters of the Wilson campaign, was last recently he told friends that Roosevelt has outdistanced Taft everywhere, as shown by reports coming from Democratic national headquarters.

The Democratic National Committee is not paying any attention to Taft, on the theory that it does not pay to waste ammunition on dead stocks. The entire Democratic campaign is now being shaped on the theory that Roosevelt is Wilson's only real surviving hope.

NICHOLAS MOOSE ARE WARMING UP

Col. James A. Fisher Says Strenuous Campaign Will be Waged.

Canton, Ky., Sept. 21.—Preparations are being made by Col. James A. Fisher chairman, and the campaign committee of the Progressive Party in Nicholas County, for the opening of the campaign for the Roosevelt and Johnson ticket, which will probably take place here next week.

Mr. Fisher states a tremendous campaign will be waged by the Progressives in this county. Speakers will be heard in every precinct of the county, and a rally will be held in Canton.

Democrats and Republicans will be encouraged for joint discussions, and the contest will probably close with a vigorous campaign of the county.

Among the local speakers for the Roosevelt ticket are: J. E. Beekner, of this city, and John G. Blair, of Minerva. The Progressives are staked over their chances in Nicholas County, and claim that President Taft will run third here.

NO CREEK

Sept. 22.—Rev. Bill Wesley and family will return home this week from Indiana where they have been visiting since Conference. They have made many friends here the past year and have a welcome return to the community as well as pastor of Wesley Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sandefur visited relatives at Owensboro last week.

Master passed Pneumonitis fever.

Mr. Homer Lindley who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.

Prof. W. H. Carson has been teaching at Blue Grass school the past week, Prof. C. H. Shumway having been absent on account of sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Bobb, Punjabi, Utica, visited the father brother Mr. E. H. Henry and family Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Rangland spent the week end with her parents near Homestead.

Mr. Eugene Benight left Saturday for Illinois.

World has recently been engaged from Mrs. Lillie Nelson, of Spokane, Wash., of the death of her father, Mr. Lewis Sandefur, which occurred at his home at Tulsa, Okla., Aug. 5. Mr. Sandefur lived here in his younger days and was a brother of the late Joseph N. Sandefur of this place, also Mrs. Delphine Stewart of West Hartford and Mr. Marion Sandefur of Clinton.

For Sale.

A new upright, high grade piano for sale or will exchange for land. Terms of sale to suit purchaser.

Also a one horse Groover's Dog Waggon, for sale cheap. Good as new.

A. B. WEDDING,
Dundee, Ky.

ENJOYABLE DAY WITH HEFLIN LOCAL

Members of A. S. of E. Spent Pleasant and Profitable Day.

Hoffin, Ky., Sept. 22, 1912.
Editors of *Hartford Republican*—We wish to beg you to give an account of the Hoffin Magistrate District meeting of the A. S. of E. which met with Hoffin Local Union at Chapman schoolhouse on Saturday last.

Though the morning was cloudy and looked very much as though we would have a rainy day, about 3:30 o'clock the people began to gather and by 10 o'clock the schoolhouse was comfortably filled. At this time the meeting was called to order by the chairman, Mr. G. P. Jones, with Mr. Byron Bean at his place as secretary.

After a song, prayer was offered by Rev. T. H. Balmer. This was followed by a welcome address to the delegates and visitors present delivered by T. H. Turner. The response was made by Bro. Balmer and was highly enjoyed by all present.

After the appearance of a committee on resolutions, program and advertising by the chair, the time up until noon was taken up in hearing reports from the various posts in the district.

At noon we adjourned to the shade of a spreading oak, where the judges spread a bountiful feast and the next hour was spent in doing jingles to the banjo, fiddle, mutton, fife, cello and other good things too numerous to mention not least of which was a log of fresh cedar furnished by Mr. A. L. Marsh.

At 1:30 o'clock we were called to order and after hearing the reports of the various committees, the afternoon was spent in a general discussion of reports of committees and other things of interest to organized farmers.

At about 5 o'clock we adjourned to meet with Beta local the 3rd Saturday in December.

Taking it all in all, it was the verdict of all present that it was a day well spent. The only regret we heard expressed was that more people were not present to enjoy it with us. Now just a word to the Shady people of this country. If you are not keeping up these district meetings, you are making a sad mistake and are not giving up your privilege, for a day spent thus congenially is not only very pleasant and adds greatly to the social good fellowship to the community, but it is a good investment financially. Hoping we may have more such meetings and that you may all enjoy them, as the wish of ONE PRESENT.

Miss Lyda Young Victim of Typhoid.

Miss Lyda Young fell asleep at the home of Mrs. June Payton, at Oyton, Ky., about 8:30 o'clock on the evening of Friday, September 20th, after a 9 weeks' illness of Typhoid. Miss Young was 16 years and 6 months old.

Rev. Marion Farms gave a beautiful talk at the Payton home after which the remains were conveyed to the Green burial grounds where interment occurred at 3:30 o'clock on the evening of the 21st. Four brothers, Elmer and Norman, of Oregon, Alaska, of Fordsville, and Sam, of Pine Knob, remain to mourn her demise.

Prominent Ohio County Man Dead

Mr. Moses S. Rangland died at his home at Elkhorn View, Harrison County, Kentucky, Sunday night, following illness of cancer.

The remains were taken to Rangland Monday for burial and funeral services were conducted at that place at 2 o'clock that afternoon by Elder W. H. Wright, pastor of the Christian Church of Elkview.

Mr. Rangland was for years prominent in Republican politics in Ohio county. He resided at Rangland for years and was there engaged in the mercantile business. In 1880 he was defeated for county court clerk by Mr. Elwood Hobbrook, but ran again for that office and was elected in 1887 and was reelected to the same office in 1890. He was a veteran of the Civil War, having joined the Union Army in 1861.

The deceased was a member of the Christian Church, having recently joined. He was 67 years old and leaves a wife, four sons, three daughters and scores of friends and relatives to mourn his departure.

COULD PUT BECKER IN ELECTRIC CHAIR

This Was Roast of Schepps at Hot Springs, Declares Witness.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 21.—"My evidence will send Becker to the chair; don't know if I know him."

This, in effect, was one of the declarations of Sam Schepps, Rosenthal murder case witness, to Postmaster Pro E. Johnson, of Hot Springs, according to the testimony of Mr. Johnson before Special Commissioner Huff.

Another declaration of Schepps relating to the postmaster, was an admission.

"If Roosevelt had not been such a 'pioneer' he would not have got himself so bad. I don't want you fellows to think we killed a man of some account."

Johson, who arrested Schepps June 10, testified to his arrest five hours on August 10, mostly about the Rosenthal murder, and Schepps connection with it. Schepps, he said, first begged not to be delivered to the New York police; then attempted graft, public officials, the various pending up to the killing of Rosenthal and declared, "I am the key-note of the whole signature."

Beckner, Johnson testified, was described by Schepps as a "graftor," one never satisfied and always urging an increased donation if a murderer showed signs of prosperity.

C. H. Modjer, another witness, last night corroborated the testimony of previous witnesses as to Schepp's alleged assertion crushing to Beckner a threat to kill Rosenthal if "the gang" did not, and Rosenthal's connection with women and girls. Schepps, the witness said, detailed his movements after the killing, and one night remarked:

"By God, I shook hands with one of the best detectives Burns has got, got away and then came down here and got pinched by an Arkansas policeman."

OLATON.

Sept. 21.—Mr. D. B. Payton was here from Crofton, Ky., several days ago the guest of his mother, Mrs. Jane Payton.

Miss Georgia B. Dowell arrived Sunday night from Clifton Mills, Ky., to visit her sister, Mrs. Wesley D. Duke.

Mr. Frances E. Allen and Eugene Randall Allen, of Rosine, were guests of Mrs. Allen's sister, Mrs. Melvin Hall Wednesday and Thursday.

Edgar Moxley, clerk in the Moxley store here visited his father, C. S. Moxley, Fordsville, W. F. D. No. 2, Saturday and Sunday.

Dunk Hill, of Hartford, is ill at the home of his grandmother Mrs. Melvin Hall.

Bro. Birch Sheldens, of Brookport, filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Saturday and Sunday. Wilbert E. Hall was in Fordsville Thursday on business.

Mr. John E. Allen has sold his beautiful residence and general store on Church street to Mr. C. S. Moxley of W. F. D. No. 2, Fordsville. Consideration paid him.

Magie Doe May is able to be out again after her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Allen were guests of Wesley D. Duke and family in the country near Elkhorn Sunday afternoon.

Miss Jessie Smith and Garnet Evans were guests of friends at Barbours Ferry Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur L. Mitchell has been ill several days at her home on Wingo Avenue.

Ohio County Man Bankrupt.

The Owingsboro Inquirer says:

Starting in his voluntary petition for bankruptcy that he has filed in the office of the federal court here in this city, that he is in debt to the extent of \$35,000, and that he is unable to liquidate his indebtedness by due bank and mortgagable houses in Altoona, Pa. The petitioner does not list any assets, although from the petition it seems that

but one claim he owned stock in the Weller Coal Company at Nitro.

BALD KNOB.

Sept. 22.—Health in this neighborhood is not very good at this writing.

Miss Della Smith, who has been visiting relatives in Evansville, Ind., and Henderson, Ky., returned home Wednesday.

Mr. J. H. Howard and family visited Mr. S. Taylor and family of Mt. Zion, Sunday.

Born to the wife of Mr. L. L. Leach on the 21 a fine 10 pound boy, Major and babe doing well.

Uncle Eliphiel Dusay, has begun digging root on Uncle Eliphiel Payton's farm.

Mr. F. L. Taylor and wife, Miss Emily, and Miss Della Smith, went to the Morgantown fair Saturday.

Mr. Chester Lewis, and family visited relatives and friends Sunday.

Washington, Sept. 22.—It was practically decided today that President Taft, in the near future, will issue an executive order placing all fourth-class postmasters in the classified service.

This order, relieving 36,000 postmasters from the uncertainty of political appointment, will be one of the most comprehensive and far-reaching, as affecting the civil service, ever issued by a President of the United States.

That the President would take this step, his first act toward putting into practice his often expressed belief that all Government officials below the grade of cabinet members should be removed from the influence of politics and placed under the civil service, became practically certain late today, after a delegation of postmasters, returning from the annual convention of the association in Richmond, Va., had been received at the White House, and by Postmaster General Hitchcock. The visitors submitted a monster petition, signed by about 20,000 postmasters, asking that they be placed in the classified service.

After discussing the matter briefly with the delegation, President Taft referred the executive committee to Mr. Hitchcock for further consideration of the matter. Later the committee called on the Postmaster General to discuss the subject with him.

In a few days Mr. Hitchcock will submit to President Taft a formal recommendation that the petition be granted, and the President is expected to act promptly, and favorably on the recommendation.

In the entire country there were 49,672 fourth-class postmasters at the end of the last fiscal year. By executive order issued in July, 1908, President Roosevelt placed the fourth-class postmasters of all the New England States and of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and Wisconsin in the civil service, a total of 13,631. Those still without the service number 300,000.

While the details of the proposition have not been worked out, it is expected that the converting into the classified service of this great number of officials will be accomplished by the delegation of the postmasters of groups of States successively.

It will require an immense amount of labor on the part of the Civil Service Commission, particularly, as, while as on the part of the Postoffice Department.

Both the President and Postmaster General Hitchcock have recommended to Congress that all postmasters be converted into the classified service; and that, as far as possible, the entire personnel of the postal service be removed from political influence.

As to the first proposal, and that classes of postmasters, legislation by the Congress would be required to place them under civil service regulations; but the President now has authority, under carefully defined limitations of competency and efficiency, to put postmasters of the fourth class under regulation of the civil service rules.

Lives Queerly Tangled.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 22.—Meeting today for the first time in fifteen years and learning that they are

LOVE'S FURLOUGH PROVES A WINNER

Proof That Dreams Sometimes Reach to the Reality.

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

"It's only to be absolutely sure." Suzanne did not look at him as she spoke. It was far too hazardous. But Don was taking it very calmly. He regarded her with unblinking eyes from his perch on the veranda rail. "But we stay engaged?"

"Oh, yes," Suzanne assented, cheerfully. "I don't mind, do you? It's only to—test our feelings, Don. Don't you understand? I'm going with the Janeways for a week, and you may stay here and fish or sail; do just what you like."

"So generous of you," murmured Don.

"Why not? I want you to be happy."

"Yes, you do? You know I can't be happy without you."

"We don't know for sure, yet." Suzanne was very firm, but gentle. She felt sorry for Don, but when it came to a serious question like this, she felt it far better put it to the test. "It isn't as if we were breaking the engagement, Don, dear. It's just a sort of furlooh, don't you see? We'll keep it a secret and both be free to do as we please."

"Which means you'll trot all over Tressac Island with Carl Janeway."

"You are at perfect liberty to do the same with any girl here."

"But that's the rub, Sue. You know I don't give a rap about any other girl here, and you want a chance to try out Janeway."

Suzanne pursed her pretty lips reprovingly.

"Sometimes you seem like a big, overgrown cub, Don; you do, really. Mr. Janeway is a perfect stranger to me."

"Blanche has been writing to you for a month to come and meet her brother. Don't I know it?"

"Well—I'm going," smiled Suzanne. "And you may do just what you please about it."

"May 1?" Don asked grimly, with a swift, safe glance at her. "I'll re-



"Well—I'm Going."

mind you of that when you come back."

"Don't be too rash, or maybe I won't come back."

"Ah, Sue, don't say that!"

But Suzanne merely laughed, and rose from the deep arm chair. She knew perfectly well how charming she was, and how she held Don Hamilton's heart on her own pink palm. And the very surely had begun to bore her. It had been unfortunate, their falling in love so soon, at the beginning of the summer season, and now at early fall, it seemed an old story.

Blanche had succeeded in arousing her curiosity over her wonderful explorer brother. Don had never explored any unknown territory except her own heart. She would go down to Tressac Island and see this celebrity, and without Don. And she went.

The whole Island was owned by the Janeways. It lay like a heinous green emerald far out in the lake. After the excitement and restless life at the seashore resort Suzanne found it holding a spell of enchantment about her, the peace and dreamy languor that hung over the entire piece.

It was the fifth day. She had written one letter to Don—one only. Was not love on a furlooh? And not a word had she heard in reply. It was queer of Don to act that way. He had no perspective on life, she told herself. Carl Janeway was keen on perspectives.

"We can never hold the reality in our grasp, try as we will," he told her. "Do we not ever reach for the dream?"

"I suppose we do," Suzanne assented, faintly, but she remembered uneasily how tangible had been the realization of Don's dream. She did not meet Janeway's glance. They were just landing after the daily sunset canoe trip. She watched him now, as he lifted the canoe as easily as an Indian guide. He was like an Indian, too, in his tall, lithe build, black hair, and odd, dark eyes that never seemed to close. Blanche had sold he was interesting; Suzanne found him more than that. Vaguely, he fascinated her. She loved to sit in the canoe, gathering water lilies on the lake that had turned to gold and amethyst and ruby

red under the sunset splendor, listening to his tales of a world-wide quest. That was what he called it, a quest after fortune. Blanche had taken pains to tell her he had found it.

"When are you leaving Tressac, Gray Eyes," he asked suddenly. "Saturday."

She waited while he hid the canoe under the trees. It was twilight now. A faint breeze stole over the lake, perfume laden. Up at the lodge were lighting the long Chinese lanterns around the porch. And suddenly, without warning, Janeway's arms closed about her.

"But you will not go—not now. You know the same as I do that this is the end of the quest."

Swiftly, recklessly, Suzanne's palm struck out and cuffed the famous explorer's nearest ear even while she evaded his lips. And then, picking up her skirt, she ran straight for the lantern's glow.

"I'm going tomorrow, Blanche," she exclaimed, finding her hostess alone there.

"Oh, so soon, dear; why? Here's a letter for you, anyway. From the shore, too!"

Suzanne read it through once, twice. Every word sank deep into her conscience. It was from Don.

"I think you had better stay longer. I am going up to Canada with the Wheatons in their car. The day you left I took a wrong header in diving and struck my shoulder. Lucky it wasn't the neck, eh? Have been laid up ever since. Head grazed a rock, too."

"Blanche, I am going now, tonight. Don's badly hurt. I'm sorry, but I must go."

"Don?" Then Suzanne raised her head and for the first time publicly announced her engagement. Back there under the pines, when another man's arms had closed about her, she had found out what Don Hamilton's love meant to her.

"So you see I must go," she added, hurriedly. "Aunt Isabel is there at the hotel, but he will want me. And—and I don't want him to try to go on this motor trip."

"But I thought you liked Carl, dear?"

"Did you?" Suzanne laid her arms around the other girl's shoulders. "Blanche, you know what funny people we women are, don't you? I didn't know until tonight which one I cared for, but now I do, and I want to get back to Don just as soon as the boat will take me."

"There's a train at 8:18 and you can catch the ferry over in 15 minutes. Don't tell Sue, just rush. I know how you feel."

Don Hamilton opened his eyes widely at the vision that stood by his hammock beside Aunt Isabel's portly one. It was Suzanne, a long motoring cloak thrown back, showing her still in her brown khaki suit.

"Don't hug him too hard, child. He's all bandaged," protested Aunt Isabel, but Don did not mind the pain. He only heard her voice in his ear.

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SOURCE OF HIS INSPIRATION

Net From Great Singer in Naples, but From Phonograph Came the Famous Tune.

Once there was to be a Salamis that should make it doubtful, when the name was heard, whether it was the mother city that was meant or its daughter in another land. So today when an Italian boy or girl appears in Boston schools, it is uncertain whether the child hails from the Italy of the Caesars or from "Little Italy" down round North Square. The author of "Panama," a recent book relating to the Isthmus, found the same question arising in the Canal Zone.

While we were stuck on a mud bank, fighting mosquitoes, an incident occurred that illustrates how perverse is progress. One of the deck hands who looked like an Italian was enlivening his job by stitching a patch on a pair of overalls by singing the duke's song from "Rigoletto." And he sang it well. He had a rich, hairy tone. His voice evidently had not been trained, but he sang true. Slitting there on a dry-goods case, beating time against it with his bare heels, he threw into his singing a large measure of the airy nonchalance, the very spirit of the song, that is so often lacking in the performance of professionals.

"Now listen to that," the captain said. "That's the real Latin for you. Music born in him. I don't suppose he can read or write. But once, when he was a little shaver, back in Italy, his father took him to the opera in Naples, and he heard some great artists sing that. And he remembers it still; sing it down here in the jungle, without any accompaniment but his heels, a lot better than an English or an American university man could sing it with an orchestra."

"Let's get him to tell us about it, I suggested.

The captain called him up, and asked him where he was born.

"New York," he said.

"Mulberry street?" I asked.

"Sure."

"Where did you learn that song?"

"Oh, that? That's a Caruso song. I learned it out of a phonograph."

Youth's Companion.

One of Nature's Freaks.

The village of Villarimboud, Switzerland, were awakened during a thunderstorm one night recently by the violent pealing of the church bells.

Going out, they found part of the church had been wrecked by lightning. The bells, however, were still in position and, whether owing to an electric current or a fitful wind, they continued to ring till daybreak.

FATHER'S SCALES AN AID TO LITTLE CUPID

How the Housekeeper Successfully Engineered Love Affair.

By J. T. GREENLEAF.

"Did you get any satisfaction about our marriage out of father this morning, Paul?" Brownie Weston asked her lover as they were pacing the broad piazza of the Weston home in the April dusk.

"Yea and no," answered the young man. "He said: 'When I'm in danger of going to jail on account of my sharp practices or some woman ropes me into marrying her, you may have Brownie.'"

"That's father all over," she laughed. "How he does enjoy a war of wits, especially with you! Let's think about it, for I don't believe it's a wholly idle speech. Tell me something else that has happened today with you."

"Absolutely a gray blank in every respect. We've been hauling potatoes to the car for him to ship—but yes, there was one little thing that was interesting. Widow Alkins brought two bushels of the tubers, and when I weighed the outfit again it fell short 60 pounds, showing one bushel only."

"That's queer," the girl flashed. "What did you do?"

"Registered it for two bushels and gave her a credit slip accordingly."

"Then her scales are wrong," Brownie cried.

"If they are, he doesn't know it. He's the most obstinate, cantankerous, old—"

"Sh—sh—" the girl ordered, laying a slim, brown hand over the farmer's mouth, "you mustn't speak in that derogatory way of your future father-in-law!"

"A—a—mighty long way in the future," sputtered Paul, getting the obstruction to free speech in his hand as he went on; "but even then he's honest and square."

"I'm glad you think so, but I know him better than you do, and there's more in it than shows," she pursued.

"Tomorrow, every load you bring to him, you weigh at home and then

"That's queer," the girl flashed. "What did you do?"

"Registered it for two bushels and gave her a credit slip accordingly."

"Then her scales are wrong," Brownie cried.

"But I'm sure you didn't know it," he added.

"And you and Brownie aren't intending to use it in response to my proposition of yesterday?"

"Oh, no, sir. That wouldn't be fair unless you knew it. You're honest, sir."

"Well, sir, I did know it," said Weston, handing Brownie the round, iron disk that represents 300 pounds as a weight. "Turn it over, Kitten. See that little wad of lead. That made the overweight that Paul found. I used it on his own outfit and the widow's, to see how far he was watching his own interest."

"Then moy I have Brownie?" gasped Paul.

"Not much," cried Weston, "I'm in no danger of going to jail for sharp practices, am I?"

"May I say a word or two?" demurely asked Hannah.

"Sure," assented Weston, "I'm in the hands of the Philistines, but I'm too much for the whole of you."

"Please read that," said Hannah passing an old letter to Brownie.

After a minute of scanning the missive the girl said: "This is a proposal of marriage from Hiram Weston to Hannah Arbuthnot, dated six years ago. Its concluding sentence provides that the offer holds good for ten years, as an evidence of good faith."

Looking Weston squarely in his eyes, Hannah declared: "And now I accept!"

Gathering the regal figure in his arms and looking at Paul and Brownie over the shapely shoulder, Weston cried:

"Roped! By thunder!"

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NOT HIS TIME FOR REVENGE

Circumstances Seamed Favorable for the Moment, but the Luck Would Not Hold.

Weigh back the crates on your own scales and tell me about it when you come over in the evening."

"That's silly, darling," Paul declared. "If there's an inaccuracy he doesn't know it, and if it should turn out that he does, you and I couldn't catch him. I know there isn't. He's honest."

"You mind me, Paulsie," the daughter of Hiram Weston ordered, "for there's something doing, I know." This reminder of Weston's own spirit was enforced by something that topped the young man's mouth.

The following morning a solid hit of humanity, Hannah Arbuthnot, queenly, even in her dark blue calico dress said to Brownie:

"What's the matter with my baby?"

"Nothing new, dearie," replied the girl. "Just the old story—father won't let me marry Paul. He keeps jollying us along. You know what a dear, trying mischievous old angel he is!"

"What's he done now?" asked the housekeeper, hitching her portly self up on the broad kitchen table and gathering Brownie in her strong arms.

A few words told the latest developments and then Hannah colligued:

"He said that, did he? You leave him to me. We'll see what your old maid foster-mother can do for her baby. He wanted to marry me once, you know."

"When Weston drove in, tired, wet and muddy, that evening, Hannah caught a lantern and slipped out to the barn, saying as she closed the door:

"You give him his supper, little girl."

Toward the end of the settles meal, Weston remarked with his eyes taking in the beauty of the girl:

"You remind me so much of your mother, Brownie!"

"That's a great compliment, father, for they say she was a handsome woman."

"She certainly was," he agreed;

"but what's Hannah up to, taking care of old Kitty for me and all? She hasn't heard of my proposition to that sly, good boy lover of yours, has she?"

He certainly was," he agreed;

"but what's Hannah up to, taking care of old Kitty for me and all? She hasn't heard of my proposition to that sly, good boy lover of yours, has she?"

"She certainly was," he agreed;

"but what's Hannah up to, taking care of old Kitty for me and all? She hasn't heard of my proposition to that sly, good boy lover of yours, has she?"

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"She certainly was," he agreed;

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Hartford Republican.

Entered according to law at the Post Office, Hartford, Ky., as mail matter of the second class.

C. M. BARNETT, J. NEY FOSTER
EDITORS
RAMEY E. DUKE, J. NEY FOSTER
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Address all communications to
The Hartford Republican.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers desiring the paper sent to a new address must give the old address in making the request.

Unpublished manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.

Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

TELEGRAPH.
MURK RIVER..... 123

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21.

PROGRESSIVE TICKET.

For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
For Vice President,
GOV. HIRAM JOHNSON.

Gov. Wilson is asking the American farmer to vote down good prices for his products, in order to reduce the cost of living.

Speaking of bosses, what about Prof. Wilson, who proposes to dictate the Democratic nomination for the U. S. Senate in his own State, and for Governor in New York.

A poll made by the Cincinnati Delegater of the Indiana Methodist Conference at Jeffersonville last Saturday was to their Presidential preference resulted as follows: Roosevelt, 77; Wilson, 22; Taft, 8; scattering, 2.

News dispatches tell us that Senator Bradley opened the Republican campaign in Lexington last Saturday night before a large crowd of Federal office-holders, who warmly applauded his coarse abuse of Roosevelt.

Senator Bradley is thoroughly competent to discourse "bottoms," having bolted from the Democrats when a young man, after having been honored with office by that party and in 1866 he voted the nomination of Dr. Hunter, who was the Republican cause nominee for U. S. Senator.

"Ohio county farmers, who were so much opposed to Canadian reciprocity, passed by President Taft with the aid of a Democratic House, must remember that the only party platform which stands out against this injustice is the Progressive platform and the only candidate for President who pledges his opposition to it is Col. Roosevelt."

Over in Indiana the Democrats are calling on the Taft men to help them defeat Beveridge for Governor, and in Western States they are openly trying to line up the Taft men for Wilson to defeat Roosevelt. This kind of help would even be endorsed by our Democratic friends in this case of the woodpile, and with kind words and soft pats on the head. Verily healthies make strange bedfellows.

Local aids of the Taft cause by every means continue to peddle the lie that Progressives abuse the Republican party. No one ever heard a Progressive do so. They do complain of leaders who whose hands the remnant of that once powerful and useful party has fallen. They condemn Crane, Penrose, Barnes, Rosewater and others who committed the crime against free government at Chicago. Who defends them?

We are glad to note that the organized farmers of Ohio county, the members of the A. S. of E. are holding profitable and pleasant district meetings over the county. Last Saturday Hartford Magistrate Dugger met at Weston and spent the day as guest of the poor man at that place. These gatherings are calculated to do much good and go a great way in strengthening the bond of good fellowship toward mutual and cooperation in their profession.

EXTRACT FROM THE TAFT ORGAN.

The Hartford Herald says:

"As a matter of fact, the voters of Ohio county would hear little about the doings of the Taft fellows but for the Herald."

"There are incidents multiplying every day which indicate that the Republican vote in Ohio county—between Roosevelt and Taft—will be pretty evenly divided. The Taft fellows seem to have a pretty good organization."

STRAW VOTE IS TAKEN.

Samuel M. Davis, President of the Federal Voting Machine Co., of Pawtucket, R. I., has sent to the Progressive headquarters in New York, the result of a vote which he's making daily among his employees. The regular voting machine is used in taking this vote.

"Colonel Roosevelt has led in the vot-

ing every day," writes Mr. Davis, "and is outraging some mastermasons among the Republicans and Democrats." The voting on Sept. 10th brought three results:

Harrison	172
Taft	157
Wilson	127
Davis	16
Clinton	37

Something in These Names.

New York, Sept. 21.—A curious juxtaposition of names familiar in recent political history caused a right of interest in the children's court last night when the clerk called, "Charles Becker" and "Herman Rosenthal" to appear for arraignment.

Becker proved to be a ten-year-old boy charged with building a bonfire in the street.

Rosenthal was a boy also of ten years, accused of throwing stones. He was discharged. Becker paid a \$1 fine.

Vanderbilt's Twelve Cents.

Mr. Vanderbilt was notably exuding in his personal business relations—or himself as well as of others. At a meeting of a certain railroad board of directors of which he was a member it was found that several were absent those present shared the total fee. That is, if but half the members were present each attending member would receive \$20, and so proportionately. On the day of the meeting referred to the number of absences made the division of the fee amount to certain odd dollars and 12½ cents. At the close of the meeting, as the secretary demanded each member his proportional fee, he accepted the given number of dollars and passed up the 12½ cents to avoid the trouble of making change. When the secretary came to Mr. Vanderbilt, however, he found him busily counting some coins from a purse on to the table. "I can change a dollar for you and will take the 12 cents," said Mr. Vanderbilt, then sniffling as he added, "but I cannot manage the 12½ cents." And the men worth more than \$100,000 had taken the trouble to change a dollar for the sake of 12 cents, which, together with the extra dollars, had gone to him by the default of others. Had the proposed half-penny sum in circulation he would probably have managed the 12½ cent.

The next day Cornelius Vanderbilt gave \$500.00 to establish a charity work in New York. And it was in a measure due to his constantly keeping eyes open on the pennies in the handling of his large affairs that he was able to make such a splendid gift in the cause of humanity.—Richard M. Winsor, in Harper's Weekly.

COOPER SCHOOLHOUSE.

Sept. 21.—School at Cooper is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. F. G. Miller.

The young folks of this neighborhood organized a literary society at Cooper Schoolhouse recently which meets every Friday night and is progressing nicely. Officers are as follows: Prof. G. Miller, President; J. W. Cox, Assistant President; Jessie E. Taylor, Secretary; Clarence Reid, Assistant, Secretary.

Mr. E. W. Jackson has gone to Nashville, Tenn., on business.

Miss Eva Taylor has been absent from school, the past few days on account of illness.

Mr. Clarence Baker and family, of Taylor Mine, have moved to Cromwell, to the Dr. Willis property.

Miss Gertie Stevens, is very ill at this writing.

Master Melvill Miller, who is 24 of typhoid fever, is getting along nicely.

Mr. Byron Taylor went to McHenry Monday on business.

Mr. Glenon Stevens, who has been ill at Marion, is able to be around.

Rev. Thomas Hunt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent the day Tuesday at Mr. C. S. Taylors.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Howard and little daughter Thyphonia are visiting relatives at St. Louis for a few days.

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Mrs. Emily Coleman who has been ill some time, is thought to be improving.

Appreciates Our Efforts.

Altonville, Ky., Sept. 17, 1912.
Editor The Republican, Hartford, Ky.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find \$100 for which please send your paper one more.

I have just taken charge of the country high school here. Everything is moving along nicely.

Best wishes for the success of The Republican and its efforts for the cause of Theodore Roosevelt.

Yours truly,

E. Y. ALLEN.

CLAPP UNCOVERS WOODPILE NIGGER

Hilles Also Must Tell About Election Money.

Entire Subject to be Gone Into From Angles of Both Candidates.

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Nineteen Miles a Second

without a jar, shock or disturbance, is the awful speed of our earth through space.

We wonder at such ease of nature's movement and so do those who take Dr. King's New Life Club.

No gripping, no distress, just thorough work which brings good health and fine feelings.

Then they had gone through, wrapped in a piece of bacon in an old wool stocking, tied it around the neck at night and went to work the next day.

Now they have possibility, a suggestion of operation, and two weeks' hospital.

Then they had stomach trouble and took castor oil and recovered. Now they have appendicitis, a week in the hospital and six feet due east and west and six feet perpendicular. In those days they were undepended. Now they wear jingle. Then they went to a restaurant; now they go to a bar. Then they broke a leg; now they fracture a limb. People went crazy; now they have brain storms—or are born crazy, we don't know which.

Politicians then paid good, hard cash for supplies; now they stand government garden soil instead. Yes, times have changed and we all change with the times. That's progress.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping or building over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chatanooga's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

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COOPER SCHOOLHOUSE.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

LIFE PRESERVER IS SIMPLE

Chief Advantage Is That It Can Be Carried in Pocket—Can Be Inflated in Short Time.

A new and convenient form of life preserver has been designed by a man in the state of Washington, and probably its chief advantage is that it can be carried in the pocket by all persons, making them independent of the equipment of the boat they are on. An air tight bag has a tube at one end by which it can be expanded and a drawing string to close that end after it has been inflated. It thus forms a sausage shaped bag which can be fastened around the neck and which, small as it is will provide sufficient buoyancy to keep the wearer's head above the water. The importance of this little apparatus can be seen at a glance, for with one of them in a pocket or handbag a man or woman may feel reasonably safe on the water. It requires only a few moments to inflate.

BEES AS RHEUMATISM CURE

Medical Authorities, After Thorough Examination, Say Sting Has Curative Value.

In a recent issue of the Farm and Fireside is an account of the use of bee-stings as a cure for rheumatism. This cure has been thoroughly examined by some of the great eastern medical colleges and endorsed by them as scientific. The essence of the cure lies in the formic acid which bees inject into the blood. Following is a brief extract from the article:

"One sting will not cure your rheumatism, neither will two or three, but if you let one sting you every day your rheumatism will soon disappear. That's what some prominent physicians say who are watching an interesting experiment in Cincinnati, O.

"John Renner, of Cincinnati, long a sufferer from rheumatism, is taking the bee-sting cure. At the time this is being written he has already taken two weeks of the treatment, about 17 stings, and he likes it. At first hardly able to hobble about with the aid of a cane, Renner can now walk almost as sprightly as any person. It is estimated by physicians that the poison injected into his system by the sting-bees has made the marked change in his chronic condition.

"Only a few cases are on record where bees were used to cure rheumatism. Mr. Fred W. Muth became interested in bee culture through his having rheumatism. Now he has bees and no rheumatism.

"Physicians who are watching this interesting experiment say that the formic acid which makes the sting of the bees so sharp and painful for the moment is the agent which nullifies the dreadful rheumatic pains. Sharp and painful as the stings are, it is a pain of relief compared to the dull and incessant pain of the rheumatism, declares Renner, the patient.

"In the above novel treatment the patient visits the apothecary twice each week, taking from three to five stings at each visit. After the system is once inoculated with formic acid of the bee-stings the person becomes immune to rheumatic attacks."

AVIATION ABSOLUTELY SAFE

Inventor of New Machine Claims Device Affords Complete Protection From Elements.

The inventor of this aeroplane claims that he has been able to devise a flying machine which will afford complete protection from the elements for both the navigator and his passengers.

A Covered Aeroplane.

He also claims that his novel machine renders aviation absolutely safe. An ingenious pneumatic system aids the aviator in controlling the steering of the machine and manipulating the various planes with which it is equipped.

BIG MONEY FOR INVENTIONS

Millions of Dollars Made on Little Articles That Proved to Be Useful—Few Instances.

Every time you pull the cap from a beer bottle or a soda bottle you put a fraction of a cent in the pocket of W. H. Painter of Baltimore, the inventor, the Detroit Free Press remarks.

De Quillfeldt, a New Jersey inventor, made \$15,000,000 out of a rubber bottle stopper he invented.

Hymen L. Lipman of Philadelphia got \$160,000 for a lead pencil rubber eraser.

The little metal staple used to hold buttons on shoes brought a big fortune to a man named Heaten of Providence.

A man named Dennison pasted several little rings about the hole in a shipping tag and thus made an "eye" that would not pull out and got a fortune for it.

Silverburn retired with enough money to last him the rest of his life. Made it out of brass toe tips for boys' shoes.

One man cleared \$100,000 inventing a tin can.

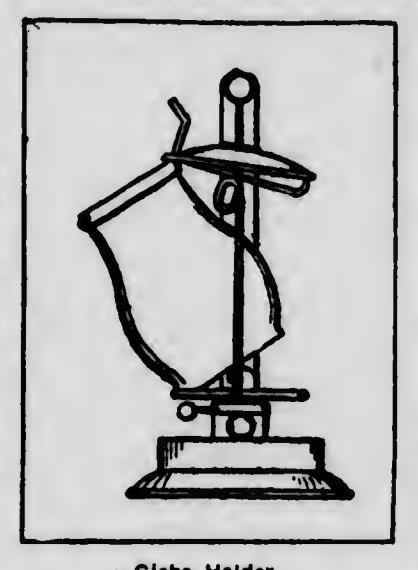
Another invented an opener for that can and cleared nearly a million.

Still another invented the self-opening can, one with a key, and cleaned up a million.

FOR HOLDING LANTERN GLOBE

New Yorker Makes Improvement by Means of Which Glass Chimney Is Easily Removed.

An improvement on the old tubular lantern, by means of which the glass chimney may easily be removed or inserted, has been devised by a New York man. The metal canopy over the top of the chimney is so arranged on a spring wire that it can be raised on one side to permit this movement of the glass. The canopy tube of the lantern passes through a hole in the canopy proper. A side wire runs up on the other side and terminates at the top in a spring globe holder. The



Globe Holder.

canopy and the globe holder can thus be tilted and the globe withdrawn or inserted with ease and without danger of being broken by the strain on it. In the old style lanterns of this type the canopy was stationary and as may well be imagined by those who never had any experience, as those who had, do not have to use chimney on and taking it off was a somewhat delicate operation, the spring globe holder being the only yielding part of the apparatus.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Germany is about to experiment with the naval airplane.

Russia's army in times of peace numbers 1,200,000, and in case of war it can be nearly quadrupled.

In 1910 the total population of New York was 4,766,883 and the total street car traffic was 1,489,652,490.

A French inventor has placed a rubber roller in a cigarette paper holder to push out a single sheet at a time.

While a man's heart is beating 70 times a horse's is pulsating but 40 times and an elephant's only 30.

A small metal match box which clamps on the stem of a pipe is a recently patented novelty for smokers.

An international exposition of book making and its allied arts and sciences will be held in Germany in 1914.

A moving picture camera can be operated on horseback by using a recent invention attachment for the purpose.

An Illinois man has invented a metal tray to be attached to a broom to catch the dust which the latter collects.

Experiments with man power aeroplanes in France have led to the offering of several prizes for successful flights.

In some of the towns of Hungary a special tax is levied on bachelors, ranging from a few cents to about twenty dollars per annum.

The annual fall of soot in London, according to carefully figured estimates, amounts to from twenty-five to thirty-five pounds for each inhabitant.

An attachment for phonograph by which a violin can be connected with a record and made to produce music has been invented by a Wisconsin man.

An aeroplane invented in England can be turned into a tent for its pilot to get a night's rest wherever he may happen to stop by the addition of canvas curtains between its planes.

THE REMODELING OF MISS SETTIE BROWN

By HARVEY PEAKE.

Bettie Brown was sitting in the porch swing doing nothing when the postman brought the letter. These were Bettie's two greatest occupations; sitting and doing nothing. She usually combined the two.

Her pretty face resolved itself into a veritable interrogation mark when she saw that the handwriting was Bob Taylor's.

"Why, I haven't heard from him for five years," she exclaimed, "not since he went to the Philippines after our quarrel. What can he have to say?" Tearing open the envelope she read:

"My Dear Bettie:
I am writing to say that I am going back to the United States on purpose to see you. I shall arrive in Brewster about the first of July. I hope that you will be glad to see me, for I can scarcely wait until I can see you.

"The silly misunderstanding we had has been wiped entirely out of my mind and my greatest desire is to return and blend in again for your forgiveness, and also to ask you something more.

"I can see in my mind's eye your slim, willowy form in its sailor dress of blue. And I trust, dear Bettie, that you still have this identical dress, and will wear it to welcome me back. I think it was the prettiest dress I ever saw. If you will don it for this occasion it will make our meeting so much easier, for I shall know at a glance that I am forgiven if you have it on.

"Should there be any change in my plans I shall communicate with you at once. Do not make an effort to answer this letter for I shall be en route.
Yours sincerely,
Robert Taylor."

After Bettie had read the letter twice she fell into a reminiscent mood.

"Dear old Bob," she soliloquized, "how good it is to hear from you! And so you have something to say to me! I was ready to forgive and forget the next day, if you had only asked, for I loved you and still do. What girl could help it?

"Of course I shall wear the blue dress. I'll—no, I can't either—I haven't had it on since he left! I began to take on flesh that same year. I weighed a hundred and ten when he saw me last and, now—well, I know those last scales must have been wrong, for they made it a hundred and forty-eight!

"Goodness gracious, what shall I do? I can't begin to get it on and—my alim, willowy figure! That's what I get for sitting around so much and taking no exercise. And I remember that he hated fat girls! I will wear that dress!"

Immediately she constituted herself a committee of ways and means.

"Just five weeks in which to take off thirty-eight pounds!" she said.

The next morning at breakfast Bettie's father was full of trouble.

"I thought when I built this house that I was putting up one of the most substantial residences in the town," he complained; "but last night, whenever a car passed, I distinctly felt it tremble, sometimes for as long as two minutes. And once I was shaken to its very foundations! I'm going to get the builder to come over, as soon as he can, to make an examination."

Even Bobby was disturbed. He came running down stairs one morning a few days later, exclaiming:

"Mom, this house is haunted. I know it is, 'cause last night I heard the awfulest groans and moans after I went to bed, an' the house just shook like it was tremblin' with terror! I was afraid to git up an' I've been awake all night!"

One evening at tea, Mrs. Brown laid down her knife and fork and looking at her daughter, remarked:

"Now Bettie, I want to know what the matter is with you. You refuse preserves and cake, you won't take sugar in your tea, and you don't eat enough to keep a bird alive. You're actually getting thin and peaked! Why girl, you don't look like yourself; you've fallen away so much that your clothes are ever so much too big for you. Now what is it?"

"Oh nothing," answered Bettie.

"Yes there is. There's something wrong with you," replied her mother. "You needn't try to conceal it any longer. Either you are sick or it love."

"Well, if you are determined to pry into your daughter's private affairs, mother dear, I'll have to confess that I am reducing my flesh by the rolling process. You select a long floor space, you see, and roll back and forth twenty-five times without stopping. Then you kick up your heels—"

"Bettie Brown, are you crazy?"

"No, but I believe being in love is pretty nearly as bad as being crazy."

"Well, now I begin to see daylight," declared Mrs. Brown. "So you are in love, are you? I thought as much."

"It's Bob Taylor!" And then the whole story came out.

After Bob had arrived, duly engaged himself to the willing Bettie and taken his departure, the young woman in the case was in her room, taking down her hair for the night and recounting to herself the experiences of the past five weeks.

"I shouldn't have done it for any body in the world but Bob," she declared; "but I don't intend that she shall ever know that I was so much in love with him that I bruised myself black and blue, from my shoulders to my heels, beside entirely upsetting the family calm, that he might be pleased with me. And as for the dress. I don't think he noticed the difference between the old and the new one even if there were two sizes difference!"

Policeman—Why did you throw that joke writer out of the window?

Magazine Editor—He came in here and asked me if duck pants were made out of feathers.

HAVE YOUR SUITS

Cleaned & Pressed

Repairing and Dyeing neatly done.

Ladies work given special attention.

Hats Cleaned and Repaired.

Work called for and delivered.

Club rate \$1.00 per month.

Hartford Pressing Club,

Y. M. C. A. BLDG.,

HARTFORD, KY.

Directory

Ohio County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkehead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; W. P. Midkiff, Jailer; E. G. Barras, Clerk; F. L. Feffer, Master Commissioner; H. T. Collins, Trustee Jury Fund; T. H. Black, Sheriff, Hartford; Deputies—S. G. Keown, Denver Dunn; G. P. Jones, Route 5, Hartford; W. P. Earp, Justice, Court convenes first Monday in February and continues three weeks; third Monday in April, two weeks; third Monday in October two weeks.

Court of Common Pleas—R. B. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk, C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Quarterly Court—Begins on the fourth Monday in February, May, August and November.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Officers—C. S. Mosley, Surveyor, Flemingsburg, Ky.; H. F. D. No. 2; Bernard Peix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Henry Leach, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. B. Riley, Coroner, Hartford.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

B. S. Chamberlain, Hartford, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in June, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John C. Lovell, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in March, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in June, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in September, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

J. C. Jackson, Centerpoint, Saturday after 3rd Monday in March, Saturday after 3rd Monday in June, Saturday after 3rd Monday in September, Saturday after 3rd Monday in December.

M. C. Cook, Hindman, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in May, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in August, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in November.

John S. Sanders, Olinton, Wednesday after the second Monday in March, Wednesday after the third Monday in May, Wednesday after the third Monday in August, Wednesday after the second Monday in November.

Grant Pollard, Fosterville, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Thursday after 2nd Monday in May, Thursday after 2nd Monday in August, Thursday after 2nd Monday in November.

C. M. Crowe, Judge; John H. Wilson, City Attorney; J. P. Stevens, Marshal. Court convenes second Monday in each month.

City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor; H. T. Collins, Clerk; E. P. Thomas, Treasurer. Members of Council—Robert Hodder, P. B. Taylor, J. H. H. Carson, E. Moore, Fred Cooper, W. J. Bean, Sam L. Moore, C. M. Barnett, Chairman, Board of Education; Dr. J. W. Taylor, Secretary; W. S. Tinsley, Dr. E. B. Pendleton and H. F. D.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church South—Services morning and evening every first and third Sunday in each month. Sunday School 9:30 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Methodist Church—Services every Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Christian Church—Services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Elder W. B. Wright.

C. P. Church—Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 65, F. & A. M. meets first and third Monday night in month. Owen Hunter, W. M. L. P. Foreman, Secretary.

Keystone Chapter No. 10, R. A. M. meets every third Thursday night in month. John T. Moore High Priest.

W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

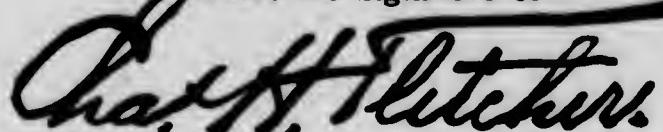
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas H. Fletcher*. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiments.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paraffine, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and relieves Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

I'S NOT ASHAMED OF GOSPEL OF CHRIST

Points Out Necessity For the Death of Christ.

Vast Audience in Princess Theatre in Montreal Held Spell Bound For Two Hours by Pastor Russell of London and Brooklyn Tabernacles.



Montreal, Sept. 22.—Pastor Russell delivered two discourses here today, one in the Princess Theatre before a very large assemblage. America's Ubiquitous Preacher comes quite frequently to the provinces, and the immense audiences that everywhere greet him is proof that the True Gospel which he preaches has to some extent found a responsive chord in thousands of Canadian hearts.

One of Pastor Russell's addresses while here was from the words of St. Paul: "Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the Gospel which I preached unto you: How that Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures; and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day."—I Corinthians, xv. 1-4.

"Wonderful, indeed, is so complete a statement of the Gospel in so few words," said Pastor Russell. "St. Paul, like the rest of us, would have said more without the guidance of inspiration—would have said too much.

"Our text teaches that we are sinners, and also that our sins are beyond our power to wash away. This is a fundamental doctrine of the Christian religion. The failure on the part of many to realize this, that we are all imperfect, has hindered them from seeing the necessity for a Savior, and therefore the necessity for accepting Jesus as their Redeemer.

"To say that we are sinners," said Pastor Russell, "implies a time when absolute righteousness existed in our ancestry."

Christ Died For Our Sins."

"For Christ to die for our sins implies that our sins had a death penalty attached to them. This also implies that that death penalty was a just one, because a just God would not punish unjustly. The Justice of a death penalty implies a high degree of intelligence on the part of the sinner, and that he was in a condition in which he would not have needed to die if he had not sinned. All this corroborates exactly the testimony of the Old and the New Testament Scriptures."

"The Scriptural proposition" that Christ died for our sins," said Pastor Russell, "further implies that Christ was not of the fallen race, had He been He also would have been a sinner, and how could a sinner have died for our sins? How could such a death have been of any value to mankind?"

Gospel in a Nutshell."

"As a great oak may be said to be in an acorn, so the great Gospel Message may be said to be in our text. Every time we look at it, it seems a little larger and more beautiful than before. We can almost see it grow, but the Gospel does not grow; our appreciation of it expands as we grow in grace and in knowledge of the Divine Plan and in the Spirit of our Lord."

"In his Epistle to the Romans (xi, 10-24), St. Paul uses the illustration of an olive tree and declares the branches to be the members of the Body of Christ, which is the Church. The Israelites were the natural branches, and therefore had the first opportunity of becoming members of the Body of Christ. In fact, all privilege was excluded from the Gentiles until Israel's time of favor was completed—three and a half years after the cross.

"During those three and a half years the Lord's providence so blessed the Jews that they were all brought in contact with the Truth under most favorable conditions. We remember that thousands were converted and blessed at Pentecost and other thousands a little later. Every worthy branch in that 'tree' was accepted of the Lord—every 'Israelite' indeed, in whom was no gulf."

"St. Paul proceeds to tell us that then the unbelieving Jews, the remaining 'natural branches,' were all broken off and separated from Divine favor, and that then began the work of grafting 'wild olive branches,' representing worthy Gentiles."

Pastor Russell proceeded to call attention to the fact that this work of grafting Gentiles and making them fellow-heirs with the Jews of the original Divine promise made to Abraham has progressed ever since—nearly nineteen centuries. This is a part of the same Gospel, because it all springs from the same gracious promise. Its value was intensified when God made oath to its certainty of fulfillment. The fulfillment begun in Jesus, continued through the Jewish disciples, and now has accumulated a considerable number of the Gentiles—probably the foreordained number is completed.

"When the elect number shall have been tested and shall have been accepted in the resurrection change, this most wonderful feature of the Gospel will have been accomplished. Then will speedily follow the establishment of Messiah's Kingdom, and the blessing of all earth's families through this Spiritual Seed of Abraham."

PICNIC

The picnic season is rapidly approaching. We wish to announce that we are prepared to print your picnic bills on short notice. Best service at least cost. Did you ever notice that the picnic which was best advertised had the largest attendance, and consequently was the most successful? Come and see us and let us tell you how to advertise your picnic.

THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN

Hartford, - Kentucky.



POSITIONS GUARANTEED

We will GUARANTEE you a position if you write us real soon. We need many more students at once to supply the enormous demand for our graduates. As soon as we get the required number of students this offer will be withdrawn. So write at once for particulars.

Bryant Stratton
BUSINESS COLLEGE
INCORPORATED
ESTABLISHED 1864
LOUISVILLE, KY.

How Manure Works.

All know that different forms of manure are good for the soil and crops, yet not all know exactly how manure works to make rich soil and large plant growth. Manure is ground up vegetable matter, waste voided by animals. That of poultry and sheep is richest in fertilizing value, while that from hogs, horses and cattle is less concentrated and rich. Manure from the larger animals is coarser and must undergo decomposition and chemical changes before it becomes valuable fertilizer.

First of all, manure, or any fertilizer, must be dissolved and in a liquid form before it can be taken up and used by growing crops. It does other good in the soil besides actually feeding the plant, but its goodness can not be taken up and used by plants until through changes it has passed into liquid form, in order to become a liquid the coarse manure must decompose, or rot, although a portion of any fresh manure is already in soluble form. Water drawing away from a fresh manure pile draws out colored, which indicates that the water soaking through the manure has dissolved out some of its richness. If all of the manure piles were soluble, like salt or sugar, a heavy rain would completely wash it away, or dissolve it.

In or on the soil, stable manure is constantly dissolved by rains and moisture in the earth. A heavy rain will dissolve out all of the soluble portions of manure on the surface of the soil, but after the same manure lies for some weeks and undergoes further decomposition, the next rain will dissolve out more richness in the form of

dilute colored water. This seeps into the soil and is taken up by the roots of plants to make growth.

But manure in the soil also acts through chemical changes in dissolving inert mineral substances and combining with them to form more plant foods. Further, it makes the soil like a sponge for holding and holding water, and it makes the soil of even temperature, friable and easy to work.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Henderson, Ohio Fair, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

SUBJECT KING VISITS PARIS

Bey of Tunis, Conquered by France, Said to Be an Enlightened and Educated Man.

An interesting guest of the French nation during the festivities on the national holiday was Sidi Mohammed en Naceur, the Bey of Tunis, who then returned the visit made to Tunis last year by President Filler.

When France, after a short campaign, took possession in 1881 of Tunis, the present Bey succeeded his cousin, Sidi Mohammed el Hadi. But the French did not follow in this colony their policy of Algeria; they left the Bey the empty honor of royalty.

As a matter of fact, as the head of the royal family and the local head of the church, his power is great, although outwardly he is a subject of the French conquerors.

He has accepted the role of vassal sovereign and Tunis is almost as peaceable as any French province, largely due to his influence. He is an accomplished scholar, has written books in French and encourages the education of his countrymen.

Possibly he realizes that if he took a different course he might not long be able to enjoy the palace that is one of the show sights of the suburbs of Tunis.

Had Terrible Experience. While his two little children watched at his side, a resident of San Jose, Cal., named Gotheberg, lost consciousness and tossed for nearly four days not long since in delirium, in the canyon of the Saratoga creek near Congress Springs. During all this time the children were almost without food and with but little to shelter them from the weather. The man left San Jose to visit a friend on a ranch near Castle Rock on the summit above Saratoga. He had gone as far as Saratoga when he became ill, but managed to get some distance up the road towards Congress Springs before he was overcome and had to stop. The father fell asleep and raved in delirium. Faithful to their father, the children stayed by his side during three days and three nights with only some canned meat to eat. For a shelter they stretched two blankets over the top of the fence and huddled under this poor protection. The party, when found, were taken to the county hospital, where Gotheberg did not regain consciousness for some time.

Forgotten Which?

They were mother and daughter traveling on the briny ocean. It was a cheap trip from Folkestone to Boulogne, and the sea was very rough.

Suddenly the daughter exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, it's coming on again worse than ever!"

"But, why, May," asked her mother, "did you not follow out the directions about which your father told you before you came on board?"

"Because," answered the daughter, in a faint voice, "I've forgotten whether I ought to breathe in as the vessel rises, and let the breath go out as it moves downward, or whether it ought to be the other way. And, oh—oh—oh, I wish I were dead!"—London Times.

Glorious News

comes from Dr. J. T. Curtiss, Dwight, Kan. He writes: "I, not only have cured bad cases of eczema in my patients with Electric Baths, but also cured myself by them of the same disease. I feel sure they will benefit any case of eczema." This shows what Americans have proved, that Electric Baths is a most effective blood purifier. It is an excellent remedy for eczema, tetter, scabies, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Price 50cts. Satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.

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EVANGELISM HAS GONE INTO COMMERCIALISM

Clergymen Criticise Methods Used
--Too Much Graft Financially.

Owensboro, Sept. 21.—Evangelism in the United States has degenerated into commercialism and professionalism, according to Dr. J. M. Gray, head of the Moody Institute, who spoke before the national conference of evangelists here today.

The present day evangelists become so engrossed with business and financial propositions that they are truly in a money making business," said Dr. Gray.

Methods of finance conducted by some evangelists were described to be nothing but graft by Rev. E. E. Taylor, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Indianapolis.

"When I started out as an evangelist," said Rev. Taylor, "another evangelist invited me to come to his house to learn the tricks of the trade."

"I have got ten thousand miles in taking an offering," was one of this evangelist's boasts, imagine Webster, Whitefield or Moody saying that!

The need of rural evangelistic effort was emphasized by Prof. Melvin E. Trotter, of Grand Rapids.

"Eighty per cent of the professional men, lawyers, doctors, college professors and school teachers come from the country," said Mr. Trotter. "We have to reach these men before they reach the city."

Rev. Trotter explained that his own method of rural evangelism is to tour the country in automobiles.

"They give us plenty of filled children," he said, "and we get the people saved."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a grumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hales Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

EAST VIEW.

Sept. 21.—Mrs. L. Smith spent Wednesday at Owensboro.

Mr. B. J. French transacted business at Utica Thursday.

Mr. A. T. French made a business trip to Owensboro Friday.

Mr. S. H. French has an apple tree putting on a strange freak of nature for the time of year. The tree is now in full bloom.

Mr. Sam Lake was stricken down with paralysis Wednesday night and is in a precarious condition.

Mr. Joe McKinley is dangerously ill and his recovery is very doubtful.

Mrs. Leota French of Terra Haute, Ind., is visiting her cousins, Misses Dora and Ophelia French.

Mr. Capers and family left Monday for Tennessee to make their future home.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Time to Advertise.

The time to advertise is off the plan, but the advertising should vary with the seasons.

Advertiser performs a double function. It helps the merchant to move his or quarters, and so enables him to buy at better advantage than he would do without advertising.

It enables the customer to study the stock in advance. She compares her wants and her purse with the goods advertised, and she goes to the store knowing what she wants; consequently, shopping is facilitated, and the day a business is more satisfactory to all concerned.

To Mothers --- And Others

You can use Fletcher's Asthma Salve to cure children of asthma, measles, catarrh, chilblains, scaly and crusty hummocks, as well as their attendant infections, cuts, burns, blisters, etc., with perfect safety. Nothing cures so quickly. For boils, tumors, oil, running or feverish sores or piles it has no equal. 25 cts. at all druggists.



Of New Fall Millinery

Of Ladies' and Misses' Coat Suits

Of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks

Of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes

Of Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings

Of Rugs, Mattings and Lace Curtains

Of Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Of Men's and Boys' Shirts and Shoes

Of a dependable line of Staple Dry Goods

Of everything that it takes to make complete outfits for Men, Women and Children in such varieties that any individual taste may be gratified.

More salespeople have been added to take care of our increasing business and everybody is assured of not only good merchandise but the very best service.

Visit our store and feast your eyes upon fashion's latest decree in every department.

**E. P. BARNES & BRO.,
Beaver Dam, Ky.**